McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXI. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1884. NUMBER 49.

McKean County Miner.

E. ROUNDS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] P. R. & R. R. R. leaves Smethport [illegible] and arrives at 1.2[illegible]

Mail on B. N. Y. & P. (Glenmont Branch) [illegible] and arrives at 5 p. m.

[illegible] a Collegeville Mail leaves at 12 m. [illegible] arrives at 2.30 p. m.

[illegible] Mail arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 a. m. and departs at 2 p. m. Leaves Derrick.

[illegible] letters will not be issued or left on [illegible] between 12 m. and 2.30 p. m.

[illegible] open every Sunday for delivery of mail [illegible] p. m.

M. A. SPRAGUE, P. M.

Lodges Directory.

F. & A. M.

[illegible] Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., meets [illegible] and fourth Wednesdays of each [illegible] at Masonic Hall, [illegible]

W. D. GARLUP, W. M.

M. SMITH, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

[illegible] Lodge, No. 187, meets every Thursday evening in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Bachert Block.

S. P. WRIGHT, Com.

S. Hughes, M.W.

I. O. O. F.

[illegible] every Saturday evening at Harkins [illegible]

GEO. W. KING, N. G.

C. WARRINER, Sec'y.

Church Directory.

METHODIST. Wm. BRADLEY, pastor. [illegible] at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. every [illegible] Sabbath School immediately after [illegible] Class Meeting at 12 m. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evening at [illegible] Board of Stewards meet at 7 o'clock [illegible] Prayer Meetings at 7 o'clock.

[illegible] Meetings at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meetings [illegible] at 7 o'clock.

[illegible] P. H. CRANE, pastor. Preaching [illegible] at 10.30 a. m. and half past 7 p. m. [illegible] Sabbath School directly after morning service. [illegible] meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] meetings Saturday before the [illegible] Sunday in each month. Ladies' Aid Society [illegible] All are welcome.

[illegible] REV. J. HOBART MCCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and [illegible] Sabbath School at 2 p. m. [illegible] Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] Seats free. All are welcome.

[illegible] Rev. Frank Moore.

[illegible] Rev. Conwell, Wm. Ramer, A. D. [illegible], John Brennan, W. D. Gallup, Chris. [illegible]

[illegible] B. L. Rucking [illegible]

[illegible] Jas. Cleaves, H. L. Mosher, [illegible] W. Brennan, J. C. Backus, E. L. Keenan, [illegible]

[illegible] M. Smith, P. Wood.

[illegible] F. Richmond, W. E. Gibbons, [illegible] J. L. Hall, Dr. Burbank.

[illegible] Richardson, A. E. Gifford.

[illegible] S. A. Bishop, C. M. Smith.

[illegible] Walsh, Catholic.

Miscellaneous Directory.

Judiciary and County.

[illegible] Law Judge, A. G. Olmsted; Counterpoint, [illegible]

[illegible] Attorney, Henry Hamlin, Smethport; [illegible] Prothonotary, Bradford.

[illegible] Register and Recorder, Bradford.

[illegible] Clerk, [illegible] Smethport; [illegible] Bradford.

[illegible] Treasurer, A. E. Palmer, Dallas Post, P. O. [illegible] Commissioners, A. P. Burks, Smethport; [illegible] Schoonmaker, Smethport; [illegible] Bradford; [illegible] Clark, [illegible] Bradford; [illegible] Auditors, S. P. Brooks, E. H. Mansfield, A. [illegible] Spencer, S. B. Dunbar, East [illegible] Jas. A. Dunn, Bradford; [illegible] Campbell, [illegible] Smethport; [illegible] Mack and September, and Third Monday in December.

Notary.

[illegible] Robert L. Patterson.

[illegible] Commissioner, Wm. Black.

[illegible] Jas. A. Dunn.

[illegible] and Justice, J. Sampson Af[illegible]

BLANK PRINTING.

THE MINER JOB ROOMS are absolutely supplied with facilities for doing fine Blank Printing. We make a specialty of this class of printing, and challenge comparison of our work and prices with that of any first class Blank Printing House. We keep in stock all the usual forms of LEGAL and CONVEYANCING, JUSTICES, CONSTABLES' and TOWNSHIP BLANKS, and print on short notice any style and form desired. Samples, estimates and prices furnished on application. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BIGGER ESTATE

ROBT. H. ROSE

[illegible] to receive a money for me, also advise [illegible] to buy lands. He will give information [illegible] to any business of this Estate, in McKean County this office hereof

IN THE GRAND CENTRAL BLOCK

ROBT. C. SIMPSON, Agent of the Trustees

Washington, Dec. 24, 1873.

Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

[illegible] petitions, Patents, Feby 25, 1870.

[illegible] are hereby cautioned against [illegible] [illegible] the Bingham Estate without proper authority therefor. Any [illegible] or entry upon the lands of said Estate, by any person, for any purpose, will make such person liable to prosecution for trespass.

[illegible] persons who have bought or leased lands of the estate by deeds, contracts or leases, The undersigned [illegible] of the lands to [illegible] forfeiture, and the contracts and leases [illegible] the undrafts which shall be forfeited. All [illegible] or rights set up [illegible] on lands of the [illegible] must be [illegible] by such evidence [illegible] and will not be respected.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON, Agent of the Trustees.

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDVENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his [illegible] shop to his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to [illegible] Harkins store, Main street, where he has [illegible] parlors.

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

F. C. PIERCE.

Surgeon Dentist,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Office: Over L. W. Mason's Hardware Store, Main Street.

Preservation of natural teeth a specialty. 30tf.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

GYDON D. HAMLIN. DELANO E. HAMLIN

HAMLIN & SON,

LAW AND LAND OFFICE

Smethport, Pa.

Advice as Counsel. Try causes in the Courts investigate Land Titles and Old Leases. Collect claims. Do Conveyancing by Deeds, Contracts and Leases with care and dispatch.

Notary Public in their Office.

General Agency of the Leading Lands.

O. SHERRITT. GEO. C. HOPE.

SHERRITT & HOPE,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS.

(Office in Grand Central Block.)

SMETHPORT, PA.

JOHN C. BACKUS. SHERIDAN GORTON

BACKUS & GORTON,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

Smethport, Pa.

Office:—Sartwell Block, Main Street.

E. L. KEENAN.

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

OFFICE—Grand Central Hotel, Rooms 15 & 22.

SMETHPORT, PA.

All legal business attended to promptly.

ORR & KORSTER.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

Office in Duke and Wright Block,

Bradford, Pa.

Thos. A. Morrison. John N. Apple, Notary Public.

MORRISON & APPLE,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

OFFICE: Nearly opposite the Court House,

SMETHPORT, PA.

All legal business promptly attended to. Examination of land titles, deeds, Court practice, and collections specialties.

W. E. VERDEN. T. W. RICHMOND

MULLEN & RICHMOND.

Attorneys at Law

SMETHPORT, PA.

All legal business promptly attended to.

W. B. CHAPMAN & SON.

ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW.

OIL EXCHANGE,

BRADFORD, PA.

P. FOOTE.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office: Miner Block, Church Street.

Smethport, Pa.

J. K. WALLACE.

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

BRADFORD, PA.

S. W. SMITH.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

(NOTARY PUBLIC.)

Fort Allegany, Pa.

M. SWEENEY. M. H. DELLA

SWEENEY & DELLA,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

DOOR PRODUCERS EXCHANGE,

BRADFORD, PA.

CHAS. A. MINER. [illegible] MINER

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Room 10, Oil Exchange,

BRADFORD, PA.

C. A. BARNEY. M. F. ELLIOTT. D. H. JACK.

BARNEY, ELLIOTT & JACK,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

NOTARY PUBLIC, U. S. COMMISSIONER,

Office in Berry's Building,

Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

C. B. STONE. A. LEO WEIL.

STONE & WEIL,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

Office in Pompeian Hall,

Bradford, Pa.

McILLIN & McCLURE.

ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW,

Corner Main and Pine Sts.

Bradford, Pa.

JAMES C. BOYCE.

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

AND COUNSELLOR IN PATENT CAUSES.

Office: Room 3, Cor. Main & Webster Sts.

Bradford, McKean Co. Pa.

E. E. MAYO.

Attorney at Law and Notary Public,

Bradford, McKean Co. Pa.

P. K. COTTER.

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

F. D. REEVES.

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

(Office in Gerard's Central Block.)

BRADFORD, PA.

SNYDER & COLCORD.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Office:—Port Allegany, McKean county, and Coudersport, Potter county, Pa.

Physicians.

C. G. BROWN.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office: Room No. 2, Rockwell House,

SMETHPORT, PA.

H. L. McCOY.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office in Barnes Building, Main street.

Smethport, Pa.

N. D. FREEMAN.

Surgeon, Obstetrician and Consulting Physician and Surgeon.

Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

Smethport, Pa.

R. J. SHAW.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Blackmont & Son's Drug Store.

Smethport, Pa.

EVAN O. KANE.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Kane, Pa.

Surgeon to Pittsburg & Western Railroad Co. Telephonic call from Kane store—ringing ring.

S. A. BISHOP.

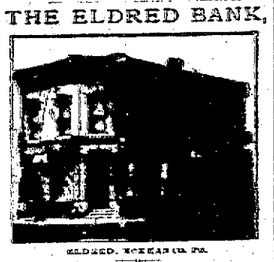
ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT,

Smethport, Pa.

Business Cards.

Bankers.

THE ELDRED BANK,



ELDRED, MCKEAN CO. PA.

Capital Stock $100,000

HON. W. L. HARRISON, President.

D. D. MOONEY, Vice President

PITT O. HEANLEY, Cashier

DIRECTORS—J. D. Browning, Dr. W. L. Harrison, S. Dunnigan, W. A. Young, J. V. Mayo, D. D. Moriarty, W. L. Harrison.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Stocks and Securities bought and sold. Money loaned on approved securities. Transacts a general banking business, makes collections on all points. Special attention given to all business entrusted to us.

Hotels.

WRIGHT HOUSE.

MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

B. F. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

First Class in every Respect.

This House is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class Hotel. Is well located and well kept. Bar connected with the house. Rates reasonable.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

E. S. SARTWELL, Prop't.

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.

Tables and Bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. Rates reasonable.

Exchange Hotel.

NEAR BUFFALO DEPOT, SMETHPORT, PA

W. D. CHAMBERS, Proprietor.

This Hotel is newly built and furnished to all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

BENTON HOUSE

Larrabees, Pa.

T. J. VICKERY, Prop't.

Located directly opposite the Mck. & B. and B. N. Y. & P. depots. The house has been recently refitted and newly furnished in the most modern style and is now a first class house.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

KANE, PA.

R. E. LOOKER, Proprietor.

Remodeled and refurnished, and one of the best Hotels in McKean County.

AKIN HOUSE,

No. 8, Washington St.,

BRADFORD, PA.,

MARION AKIN, Proprietor.

Terms, $1 Per Day

Liberal terms to Commercial Travelers. Good Livery and Feed Stables connected with the House.

Broezel's Hotel,

cor. Seneca and Wells Streets,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

First Class in every respect.

John Broezel - Prop'r.

WHY DO YOU

Go away from home to

BUY HARNESS GOODS

when you can get

BETTER BARGAINS AT HOME.

We employ none but

FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN,

And our work is WARRANTED to be of the most durable kind.

These goods are all hand-made by first-class workmen and with first-class material, using both Hemlock and Oak tanned leather.

CALL AT OUR SHOP and we will convince you that we can do better by you than can any foreign dealers.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa. April 24, 1879.

NAVAL Battles of the World BATTLES. Their Moral Lessons. Thrilling Incidents. Graphic Descriptions. Heroic Deeds. Grand Victories. Dreadful Disasters. Terrible Defeats. Full and Authentic Accounts of Every Naval Battle in the World. By Admiral Charles Davis Sigsbee, U. S. N. Profusely Illustrated. Agents Wanted. Send for Circulars and Terms. J. C. McCurdy & Co., 508 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Pa.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a fine blood depurent, a national cathartic, and a superb antidyspeptic. It calls on the failing energies of the debilitated, and checks premature decay. Fever and ague, bilious remittent, dyspepsia and bowel complaints are among the evils to which it speedily removes. In its general character, where the liver and bowels are organs most unfavorably affected by the constitutional influence of climate, diet and water, it is a very necessary safeguard. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

JAMES T. DONOHUE.

PLUMBER

SMETHPORT, PA.

In the rear of Armstrong's Drug Store.

Lead and Iron Pipe on Water, Gas and Steam. Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Kitchen Sinks, Iron Sinks, Pumps, &c.

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING DAY, A. D. 1620.

"And now," said the governor, gazing abroad
On the piled-up store
Of the sheaves that coated the clearings, and
covered the meadows o'er,

"'Tis meet that we render praises because of
this yield of grain;
'Tis meet that the Lord of the harvest be
thanked for his sun and rain.

And therefore, I, William Bradford (by the
grace of God to-day,
And the franchise of this good people), governor
of Plymouth, say—

Through virtue of vested power—you shall gather
with one accord,
And hold in the month of November, thanksgiving
unto the Lord.

He hath granted us peace and plenty, and the
quiet we've sought so long;
He hath thwarted the wily savage, and kept
him from doing us wrong;

And while the least the archers shall be holden
that he may know
We worship his own Great Spirit who maketh
the harvests grow.

So shoulder your matchlocks, masters, there
is hunting of all decrees;
And, Fishermen, take your tackle, and scour
for spoil the seas;

And children and dames of Plymouth, your delicate crafts employ
To honor our first Thanksgiving, and make it a
Feast of joy!

We feast of the fruits and the dainties so close to
our hand to Devon;
—Ah, they are the lightest losses we suffer for
sake of Heaven."

But see, in our open clearings, how golden the
melons lie
Beneath them with sweets and spices and gore in
the pumpkin pie!"

So, bravely the preparations went on for the
autumn feast.
The deer and the bear were slaughtered, wild
game from the greatest to least
Was heaped in the cotton cabins; brown beer
brew served for wine;
And the plum and the grape of the forest, for
orange and peach and pine.

At length came the day appointed, the snow
had begun to fall,
But the clang from the meeting-house belfry
rang merrily out for all,
And summoned the folk of Plymouth, who hastened with one accord
To listen to Elder, Brewster as he fervently
thanked the Lord.

In his seat sate Governor Bradford, men, matrons, and maidens fair,
Miles Standish and all his soldiers, with corslet
and sword, were there.
And nodding and tears and gladness had each in
its turn the sway,
For the grave of the sweet Rose Standish o'er-
shadowed Thanksgiving Day.

And when Massasoit, the sachem, sate down
with his hundred braves,
And ate of the varied riches of gardens and
woods and waves,
And looked on the graniried harvest with a
glow on his brawny chest,
He muttered, "The good Great Spirit loves his
white children best!"

And then as the feast was ended, with grateful
official air,
The governor drew his breakfast-out from its
scabbard there,
And cutting the cranberry near him, he cried in
hearse wise:
"Hail! Pie of the Pumpkin! I duly claim Prince
of Thanksgiving Day!"

—Margaret J. Preston.

THE TRAMP.

John Proctor, his honest eyes looking gravely into the tramp's face, as he balanced a dime on the tip of his finger, "I want to present you to a little matter of statistics. You know as well as I, that the territory is swarming with men of your class. No less than six, begging for money, have stopped me on the street to-day, while down there at the yard," indicating with his hand a row of tall lumber piles surrounding a building in the distance, "we have not had three applications for work in a month."

"That's always the way," the tramp muttered. "Say we won't work: they won't give us a show. If a man gets down there's no getting up again."

There was something almost pathetic in his very sullenness as he shuffled away, his rags flapping in the strong breeze.

"Come back here, will you?" John Proctor's voice was stern and decisive. The tramp halted, then shuffled back again.

"Come down to the yard this afternoon and I'll give you a job. But take this money and get filled up first." The man did not immediately extend his hand to take it. In the moment or two that elapsed the young lumberman thought he detected a trace of something allied to resentful pride in his bearing. But the illusion vanished as a grimy hand closed eagerly upon the silver. Proctor looked after him with a quizzical smile. Five minutes later he knew his own name would be the toast of a drunken crowd of loafers in the saloon around the corner. To be sure it would help to advance a certain Quixotic reputation which had attached itself to him since his first advent in this little New Mexican town. But he steadily adhered to his creed. Grant that 99 out of every 100 of this population were thieves and mendicants, he was won't to say, he preferred to be victimized by the ninety and nine rather than miss the hundredth man.

As John Proctor took his way down through the park in the direction of his office, his eyes fell cheerily upon the incongruous array of buildings that constituted the town. Had not every bit of lumber been supplied from his own lumber yard? And did not this avalanche of trade mean—Annie? Nothing could be mean or poor which brought these weary years of waiting to an end. How she would rejoice over them, that quiet little denizen of western prairies, who had lived among the monotonous levels of central Illinois all her life!

That afternoon as Proctor was making out an order for several car loads of fishing lumber, a shadow darkened the door, and the tramp stood before him. He would not repress an exclamation of surprise. The vagabond observed it, and his face lowered as he asserted himself defiantly. "Yes, I've come," he said. "What are you going to give me to do?" Proctor put on his hat and went with him into the yard, where an empty car was waiting to be filled. He showed the man a small slip of paper tacked on the end, and was about to explain where he would find the material designated, when the fellow threw off his coat and deftly attacked a pile of scantling, which happened to be the first item that was on the list.

"Hullon!" said Proctor, gazing at him in surprise. "You seem to know something about this business."

"A little," replied the man shortly. The young lumberman took his way back to the office.

At 6 o'clock when the hands came up to receive pay for their day's labor, Proctor saw his protege standing off a little distance. As the men filed out the agent of the Plumbag city train came running into the office with a package in his hand.

"Here, Proctor, run them over quickly and sign this receipt. It's the $5,000 from Jaurez & Signor."

The lumberman hastily signed his name to the receipt, and the agent hurried out.

Left alone Proctor drew from his pocket a long leather pocket book and laid the notes carefully inside. As he thrust this into his breast pocket he chanced to glance toward the window, and encountered the hungry eyes of the tramp. The man seemed about to speak, then changed his mind and sauntered away. A vague anxiety assailed Proctor. It was long after banking hours: there was no help for it: he must be the custodian of his treasure until morning. He drew off his coat, and placed it beneath his pillow. Then he examined the barrels of a pistol. Reassured by his precaution, he sank into a heavy sleep.

Several hours before a man had crawled upon a low pile of planks, flanked by two others of towering height. A lie stretched himself at full length, with a bundle of shakes for a pillow, he philosophically reflected that such a bed was not to be despised. He had travelled half way across the continent without once knowing the shelter of a civilized roof.

A little at two glowing sparks of fire seemed to glide down the railroad track, steal around the office and disappear within the long drying shed at its rear. The lowest Mexican peon, who all his life goes half clothed, half fed and unsheltered, handles his cigar or cigarette with the fine pomposity and careless grace of the proudest hidalgo.

John Proctor awoke that night to find himself assailed by a far mightier than his feeble imagination had pictured. He tried to rise, but found himself to be unable, oppressed by a terrible sense of suffocation from dense volumes of smoke which filled the air, through which vast sheets of flame darted their forked tongues toward him. Suddenly the wall of flame and smoke was parted, and the face of the tramp bent over him. He was roughly shaken, pulled out of the bed, half dragged, half carried through the little private office and dragged into the large room beyond, where the fire had begun its work of devastation. The voice and manner were both changed. "My notes!" In my coat pocket, under the pillow! let me go!"

For an answer the roof seemed to slowly vibrate to and fro, then sank down with a sudden crash.

With half-dazed senses, John Proctor turned to the scene before him. There was still something to be done. The cream of the stock had been destroyed, but unless some piles of lumber to the right of the building were speedily removed, the fire would communicate with the whole outside stock, stretched for several hundred yards along the railroad track. He turned to the crowd of men who stood there, inactive, gazing upon the scene. "Come on and help us save the lumber."

The men worked like heroes, and every piece of lumber was removed to a safe distance.

That night, worn and wearied, John Proctor sat down to rest upon the wheel of his own copying press. He knew that this disaster had wrought his irreparable ruin. If he could only have saved that $5,000, or if he had no been so ambitious. Annie had been ready—poor little girl. She had even proposed bringing her piano to this raw southern town, and eking out their income with the result of their labors. On one point he was resolved. Whenever he got square with the world again he would put pride in his pocket and humbly presenting himself before the little woman ask her to share his fortunes, for better or for worse. Oh, God! how long would it be? A sharp groan escaped his lips.

Suddenly he arose and stood erect. His quick ear had caught the sound of some heavy body slowly moving over the ground. "Who is there?"

"Only me. Is that you, boss?"

John Proctor bent forward and perceived a man slowly crawling along in the shadow of a pile of joists. As the figure emerged into the moonlight he saw that the fellow dragged one leg helplessly after him. His suspicions melted away beneath his natural warmth of heart.

"Are you hurt?"

"Only a falling timber, boss, but the fire got into my eyes, and I can't see very well."

He had drawn himself to Proctor's feet, and stopped, turned a little upon his side, his head propped up with his hand.

"You see, when I came through the door something fell against me, and not seeing you, and not being able to get about very well, there were so many of those cussed Mexican thieves about, I was afraid they would make off with this"—holding out a flat leather book which John Proctor seized with a glad exclamation. The man went on talking in an absent way.

"I wouldn't have liked to have you think ill of me. You're the first man who gave me a chance since I got down. I wasn't always a loafer, sir. You spoke of my knowing something about the business, and to be sure I ought if fifteen years as a "sorter" in the Wisconsin lumber regions can teach a man anything of lumber. But when my wife died I struck off out west. It's been hard luck ever since—and my little girl—back there with her grandparents—

His voice seemed to fail for weakness.

"What have you eaten to-day?" asked the other sharply. The man answered reluctantly and almost in a tone of apology. "You see, sir—down there among the lumber piles—how could I?"

John Proctor was a man given more to action than speech. "Do you think you could hold on to my back while I carried you down to the hotel?" he said.

"Why, sir! It wouldn't be fit."

"Shut up! Put your arms around my neck."

The office and barroom of the hotel held its usual quota of respectable loafers where John Proctor entered with the uncouth figure on his back. A gurgle of laughter ran through the crowd, but it suddenly ceased when the young man went straight to the clerk, saying in clear, ringing tones: "Give me the best room you have. This man, who saved my life last night, is badly hurt. Some of you," turning to the idlers, "go at once for a surgeon on the Atchison road."

A dozen men sprang forward to relieve him of his burden, to help him carry the poor fellow to a comfortable room, where he was gently laid upon the bed. The sufferer received these attentions in silence. His dim eyes stared incredulously about the room and into the kindly faces bending over him. That anything like this should happen to him! How long would it last? Would they let him have one good night's rest before turning him out again? When once more on the desolate plain, wandering through the sage brush, mesquite and soap weed, it would seem like some strange dream. But what was this? The stalwart young lumberman speaking huskily to the doctor.

"And mind, McLean, do your best. I owe him more than I can tell you. Put him in good trim to take the foremanship of my yard when I get stocked up."

The silly old vagrant buried his face in his pillow and wept.

POLITICS AND POWDER.

What it Costs to Run a Campaign—Opinion of a Fireworks Maker.

[Rochester N. Y., Democrat.]

"Five million dollars!"

"Yes, sir, five million dollars, of which two millions are spent for fireworks and three millions for uniforms, etc., every presidential campaign."

Thus said Mr. James Palmer, the Rochester fireworks maker, to our reporter's inquiry.

"The average spent in off years for fireworks is over one million dollars."

"Do we import the bulk of our fireworks?"

"No, sir. We import nothing but fire crackers. We make the rest in this country. There are only ten fireworks establishments in America."

Upon invitation of Superintendent Frederick Fitz Fichner, the reporter in without some fear and trembling at first. When the superintendent said he had been blown up twice, the reporter furtively asked:

"Is not this business a little risky?"

"Yes, I suppose it would be so considered by outsiders, but I have encountered greater dangers than any I find here and don't feel concerned."

"I don't quite catch your meaning."

"Well, I have been in this business many years and the constant though unconscious nervous strain has caused greater suffering than the explosions I have taken!" Many a day I would be very dizzy, and everything would get dark. At other times I could scarcely breathe from choking sensations. Then my appetite left me and I grew thin, weak, and lifeless. I was drowsy by day and wakeful by night. My side pained me, my back ached, my limbs burned. I bloated fearfully and one leg got paralyzed. For ten months I suffered desperately, and two prominent physicians gave me up for a dead man, sure."

"You don't look like it now?"

"No, that's so, but it was a fact, just the same. When I found out my trouble, I at once resorted to Warner's safe cure and a dozen bottles put me in possession of the best health I ever expected to enjoy, and I was pronounced incurably sick with bright's disease. It is the most wonderful medicine in the world."

"Indeed, you are a fortunate man. Is there any falling off in the fireworks business this year?"

"Not at all. On the contrary it grows more popular every year, and thus year we have done an extraordinary business. The American people are getting quite as fond of display as the mercurial Frenchman, and they manifest it by rockets and volcanoes, political banners, campaign uniforms, etc. I reckon that $10,000,000 wont cover the incidental political expenses of a presidential campaign."

Stanton's Tenacent Dissipation.

[Cor. New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

There is a custom which I fancy is almost indigenous to Boston of going out on the open street-cars for pleasure. Now, you must know the Boston street-car has the New England energy and enlivenment. It is clean and bright and swift. There is a peculiar, long, easy swing to the motion on the first two front seats of the open street-car that is far more pleasant than carriage driving. For the carriage must rattle over rough stones on most of the streets, while the car has the smooth track, and after 6 in the evening you will see every outlying line of street-cars of Boston loaded with people who are merely out for a drive to the end of the line and back. The car lines to Brookline, Jamaica Plain, and Dorchester Heights are the favorites—lines on which the passengers have from four to five miles of this rapid motion and cool breeze for 5 cents, and then the same distance returning for a like sum.

The Artists' Motive.

[Texas Siftings.]

In a recent exhibition of statuary in New York, there was a marble group representing Jacob wrestling with the angel, on a small pedestal. An elegantly dressed man and his wife looked at it for some time, and finally she asked:

"Why is he trying to throw the angel off?"

"Because there is not room enough up there for both of them. He doesn't want to be crowded."

Texas Siftings: Take care of your ignorance and your wisdom will take care of itself.

ENGLISH AGRICULTURAL LABOR.

Condition of the English Farmers—Misery of the Laborers.

[Alfred Trumble in American Agriculturist.]

The English farmers are like their tools—built to last, but not to work fast. They take things easy, and are little interested in affairs of their farms. They do not read many papers, and almost their only relaxation is found at an annual fair or two, and at election time. Of late years, the sporting farmer has formed an exception to the rule. He imitates the follies and extravagances of the great folks, goes hunting, plays billiards, bets on the races, and drinks his way down the road to ruin, rapidly and easily, but he is an exception fortunately, and will remain one. The English farmer is a good feeder. He believes in treating himself and his household well. His house is commonly as solid and old-fashioned as his tools. One Welch farm house, is more than 400 years old. Its tenant is a very wealthy man, but he cannot buy it, though he desires to do so and rebuild.

Here and there are found old manors, deserted to the winds sometimes, at others still inhabited. They are absolutely sepulchral in their gloom, and justify the ghost stories with which they are one and all associated. The condition of the English agricultural laborer varies with that of the district to which he belongs. On poor lands, he earns at the best 8 shillings (about $2) a week, on good ones he rises to 15 and even 20. In some districts, we find him living rent free, in others he has to pay rent. But whether he pays the rent in money or not, the landlord gets its price from him, and to keep body and soul together, he must work constantly and put all his family at tasks. His sons begin to do some kind of service almost as soon as they can walk. Then they are promoted to the plow, or otherwise to assist about the farm. If such a boy can get a job in the barns or stables, his highest ambition is achieved.

The misery of the bulk of agricultural laborers in over-crowded England is indescribable. Numbers have of recent years been sent to Canada and Australia by popular subscription, but the mass which remains is in no better condition than before. Not a little of this is due to himself. Many landlords do their best to improve the condition of their laborers, but those who should benefit by their efforts, are so steeped in ignorance and so unmanned by hardship, that they are incapable of assisting their benefactors in their good work.

An English writer not long ago said: "Though slavery has been unknown in England for centuries, we have, in the agricultural laborer, a creature, who is a slave in everything but name. He is the vassal of the soil. He belongs to the same estate his grandfather did, just as a Russian serf belonged with the land he tilled. Only, where the serf was tied down by law, he is chained by poverty, ignorance and degradation."

The Wear of English Coins.

[World of Wonders.]

More than 11,000 pounds sterling worth of silver is wasted every year in the course of the circulation of crowns, florins, shillings and sixpences. One hundred sovereigns of the date of 1820, which were weighed in 1859 by Mr. Miller, showed a loss in weight through the circulation which was estimated at 1 pound 8s and 7d. Therein, therefore, more waste produced in the circulation of gold and silver coins than is generally thought of.

A coin when turned out of the mint brand new has a number of vicissitudes to pass through before it is again called in or shrinking. An ordinary sixpence balance which will turn the 1-1,000th part of a grain, will not show that a shilling has lost in weight when the thumb has been rubbed over it; but one of the feats performed by the manufacturing balance—an electrical instrument widely different from the chemical balance—has been to show that a coin under goes less even when a finger is rubbed over it. It will readily be understood, therefore, that in the numberless handlings a coin has to submit to in the course of years the loss arising therefrom becomes at last sensible to the ordinary balance. Coins likewise suffer much loss in weight by abrading each other's surface when jingling in the pocket, and they are damaged each time a sixpenny rings them on his table, to see whether they are genuine or not. Every infinite particle of matter removed in these or other ways lessens the weight of the coins, and makes them look old; and in the lesser coins, which are much used, this proceeds to such an extent that every one knows the difficulty experienced in telling three-penny from a four-penny bit.

Mr. Miller some years ago made a number of precise experiments, from which it was ascertained that 100 pounds sterling worth of sovereigns lost 3 pounds 9 shillings and 8d pence of their value in a hundred years; similarly 100 pounds sterling worth of half-crowns lost 13 sterling, 11 shillings and 8.8 pence; 100 pounds sterling worth of shillings, 36 pounds, 14 shillings and 3.1 pence; and 100 pounds sterling worth of sixpences lost 50 pounds, 18 shillings and 9.8 pence in value, or more than one-half in the hundred years. It will be noted here with regard to the silver coins that the less value the greater amount of wear. These lesser coins are, of course, most used; and as in case of a sixpence, a century's wear reduces it to half its original volume.

What Mothered Him.

[Arkinsaw Traveler.]

"Why do you look so nervous?" was asked of a man. "Debt," he replied with a sigh. "Ah, well, I would not let my heart be troubled. After awhile, perhaps, you may have money enough to pay your debts." "I've just paid 'em, pardner, and that's what's bothering me. If I only had my money back I'd be satisfied."

Jest as Solemn.

[Exchange.]

A colporteur was once conversing with a man on the religious duties. Said he: "Do you attend church regularly?" "Oh, no; I never go to church, but I allers make it a p'int to 'tend all the funerals. They be jest as solemn, and there jest'n no kerlections."

Starving a Sea-Cucumber.

[Prof. Holden in Golden Days.]

If we should follow up our investigations of the anatomy of the sea-cucumber we should find that it breathes by what is called a water-vascular system. In the star-fishes a hard red spot is seen upon the upper surface, punctured with minute holes. Through this water is strained and taken in, passing out into the arms, and filling the sac-like feet. In the sea-cucumber there is a similar arrangement, only the madreporic plate, as the pink sieve is called, is on the inside.

Though certainly not gourmands, starvation affects some of them in a most remarkable way. Thus, if kept for a long time without food, a ring will be formed about the tail that grows deeper and deeper, until, finally, the piece drops off. In a short time another ring appears and another piece is sacrificed—a most remarkable operation, you will say, but quite ingenious when we understand it.

The animal is merely retrenching, and, as the food supply becomes smaller and smaller, portions of the body are thrown off, so that there will not be so much to feed, until, at last, the sea-cucumber will sacrifice its entire body to save the mouth or head, and finally this dies, certainly after a heroic struggle.

MYSTERIES OF THE RIVER.

A Policeman's Observations—River Pirates—How It Happens.

[New York Sun.]

A fat policeman of the steamboat squad swung his club contentedly as he stood with one foot on the string-piece of a South street pier when a young man showed him a clipping from a newspaper which recounted the finding of five dead bodies about the harbor in one day. He read it through slowly, and then said:

"Good many that. Three is a good ordinary day's work, but then the morgue doesn't get all."

"It doesn't? Where do they go?"

"Now, understand I don't know anything about it officially. I don't mind telling you privately that I have heard that some of these river pirates devote part of the day to finding things. They have oyster tongs and they have dredges and hooks with which they stir up the bottom. Sometimes they bring up the bodies of people recently drowned. If a body is thin and lean it is worth $10 at some seasons of the year. Do you suppose they are going to throw away $10? Some of the bodies wash away and out to sea for all I know. I should say that about 1,000 people are drowned in the two rivers hereabouts every year, and not half of them are recovered."

"How does it happen that so many people go that get into the water?"

"Whisky helps the most of them. A drunken man gravitates toward the water. Paradox that, but it is true. The tide is running out now. Here it gurgle. When a steamer passes, the waves splash up against the piles in a way that makes music to a man whose head is in a whirl. Strangers in the streets get very lonesome in the crowds and so they come down on the piers. The water is company for them. They sit down and look at it. The sight of the moving water increases the whirling of their brains, and they pitch forward and disappear. No one notices them. Possibly the cool air sobers some of them, especially at night. They grow repentant and then despondent. These turn around and slip down feet first with their hands on the timber, and their faces turned up to the sky. Then their fingers loosen and the next last of them is the white face in the water. Such people are usually the ones the pirates are looking for, especially the girls. They are thin and lean from starvation and worse.

"Some governor was speaking when sober. I saw a fellow sitting on a pier fishing one evening. He was asleep. All at once his head rolled over, he lost his balance, and down he went. He could swim, but others are not always as lucky. Children at play and men at their work stumble and drop over. Drunken sailors reel over. There is a shout and a rush that ends at the side of the pier. People don't like to wet their clothes. The poor fellow struggles a bit and then three weeks later he is seen at the morgue. Piers should be provided with pike poles and life preservers and men to handle them; at least they should if these lives are worth saving.

"I have heard, incidentally, you know, not officially, that men come down on the piers at night in groups. When they go back they are less in number by one. That one was probably drunk. When he is found, there will be possibly a penny or two in his pockets. It looks but the risk disappears if the wire is more like a suicide to leave something connected with the gas or water pipe. Above ground wires are a protection to the buildings near them.

With regard to the use of lightning rods one authority tells inquirers: "If your house is surrounded by tall trees, or if there are houses in the immediate neighborhood, also running wires to your neighbor. If your house stands alone, a prominent point in the landscape, or remote from trees * * * place two or three pointed rods three or four feet about the highest point of the house; allow the metallic rod, which should be at least one-half a square inch in section, to rest, without glass insulators, upon the house," and connect, as before stated, all metal work with it.

Americans Who Brag Their G's.

[Toronto Mail.]

The child that begins to talk by using such words as goin', doin', seein', eatin', that goes through the primary and grammar schools cipherin' and parsin', and is occupied in the high school with composin' and translatin', will wake up some day perchance to a knowledge of the atrocity of such pronunciation, only to find himself or herself a slave to a habit as firmly fixed and difficult to overcome as the opium habit. The Old Man of the Sea was easy to shake off in comparison. If he attempts to pick up a g and put it where it belongs he is at last so overwhelmed with the number of words with participial endings—or Lowell's as he would say—that he gives them up in despair and lets the g's slide off one by one, dotting the background of his speech at intervals

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year, in advance, $1.50. Six months, 75 cents. Three months, 40 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

A liberal discount to yearly advertisers. Transient advertisements will be inserted at the rate of $1 per square of ten lines or less for one insertion; 75 cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Business notices, one dollar per line per year. Professional cards, $5 per year. Yearly advertisements must be paid for quarterly in advance. Local notices, 10 cents per line for each insertion. Obituaries, notices of meetings, and notices of entertainments, 5 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths, free. Job printing of all kinds, neatly executed at reasonable rates. All communications should be addressed to

J. RINGWOOD,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., Nov 28, 1884.

THE REPUBLICAN GAIN.

The republican electoral ticket received 80,678 plurality in Pennsylvania. The highest number of votes received by any one republican elector was for Edwin M. Stewart who received 473,804. J. P. Irvin received 393,126 votes which was the highest number ever received by any democratic elector. W. F. Gerhart on the prohibition ticket received 15,311 votes and Thos. A. Armstrong on the Butler ticket received 10,912 which was the highest number ever received on the respective tickets. Delve A. Packwood is credited with two votes in Allegheny and one in Mahanoy complains when it does not speak highly for the gallantry of the Pennsylvania voter.

McKean county has been freely criticised by the people of the state because of the ignorance and stupidity of its voters in voting for U. S. Junkin in stead of U. S. Junkin on the republican ticket and for Allen O. Bradford instead of Albert G. Bradford on the democratic ticket. The fact is that the republicans voters of McKean county cast precisely the same election ballot which the republican voters of every other county in the state cast. A ticket that the republican state committee furnished. We know not where the democrats procured their tickets but they were undoubtedly manufactured in the interest of some one individual or clique. It was also a mistake to suppose that $1,200 cash for the Lunatic Asylum at Warren or a building one inch in the upper story.

Local option does not cost a cent but a few more votes than it does to elect a Democratic Governor. Every vote cast for local option helps the cause and every vote cast against it helps the saloon keeper.

Democratic voters who did not vote the entire democratic ticket should be ashamed to look their neighbors in the face. Democratic voters who did not vote the entire democratic ticket should be ashamed to look their neighbors in the face. Democratic voters who did not vote the entire democratic ticket should be ashamed to look their neighbors in the face.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Pa., Nov 28, 1884.

NOTICE TO BE RECORDED, ETC.

[illegible] to the [illegible]

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

[illegible]

[illegible] Thanksgiving [illegible]

[illegible] Nice [illegible]

[illegible] Have you given thanks?

[illegible] Argument court next Tuesday

[illegible] Advertise your holiday goods

[illegible] Congress will convene Dec 1st

[illegible] The skating rink opens on Friday

[illegible] Last Smethport lost a new drug store

[illegible] The stamps only for the week ending on Saturday

[illegible] Good [illegible] snow and the hunters are happy

[illegible] Deacon Fox has put on their appearance

[illegible] New York city has six cent daily newspaper

[illegible] Dr Ross thought warner was here but to-day

[illegible] The first sleighing [illegible] was given [illegible] day of year

[illegible] The average Christmas stocking will be a number this year

[illegible] Court next week is getting to be a busy [illegible] business in three counties

[illegible] We are well prepared to fill all kinds of [illegible] work neatly and cheaply

[illegible] The boys are now [illegible] up to [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

PE-RU-NA

Combines the virtues of all the tonic alteratives, resolvents, anodynes and diuretics, and thus embodies the excellences of all. Invigorates the nerves and invigorates the digestive organs.

PERUNA

Is purely vegetable in its composition, and may be taken at any time without fear of exposure. Prepared according to the rules of the Pharmacopoeia, and all the ingredients are of the best quality.

PERUNA

Will positively cure all forms of Catarrh, from a recent cold in the head to the most chronic case. Will cure all diseases of the mucous membranes. Will cure all diseases of the kidneys. Will cure all diseases of the liver. Will cure all diseases of the bladder. Will cure all diseases of the blood. Will cure all diseases of the skin. Will cure all diseases of the nerves. Will cure all diseases of the stomach. Will cure all diseases of the bowels. Will cure all diseases of the digestive organs. Will cure all diseases of the urinary organs. Will cure all diseases of the reproductive organs. Will cure all diseases of the female organs. Will cure all diseases of the male organs. Will cure all diseases of the children. Will cure all diseases of the old. Will cure all diseases of the young. Will cure all diseases of the middle aged. Will cure all diseases of the aged. Will cure all diseases of the rich. Will cure all diseases of the poor. Will cure all diseases of the white. Will cure all diseases of the black. Will cure all diseases of the red. Will cure all diseases of the yellow. Will cure all diseases of the brown. Will cure all diseases of the gray. Will cure all diseases of the bald. Will cure all diseases of the hairy. Will cure all diseases of the smooth. Will cure all diseases of the rough. Will cure all diseases of the hard. Will cure all diseases of the soft. Will cure all diseases of the wet. Will cure all diseases of the dry. Will cure all diseases of the hot. Will cure all diseases of the cold. Will cure all diseases of the warm. Will cure all diseases of the cool. Will cure all diseases of the light. Will cure all diseases of the dark. Will cure all diseases of the heavy. Will cure all diseases of the light. Will cure all diseases of the thick. Will cure all diseases of the thin. Will cure all diseases of the long. Will cure all diseases of the short. Will cure all diseases of the tall. Will cure all diseases of the short. Will cure all diseases of the fat. Will cure all diseases of the lean. Will cure all diseases of the muscular. Will cure all diseases of the nervous. Will cure all diseases of the sanguine. Will cure all diseases of the bilious. Will cure all diseases of the lymphatic. Will cure all diseases of the melancholic. Will cure all diseases of the choleric. Will cure all diseases of the phlegmatic. Will cure all diseases of the sanguine. Will cure all diseases of the bilious. Will cure all diseases of the lymphatic. Will cure all diseases of the melancholic. Will cure all diseases of the choleric. Will cure all diseases of the phlegmatic.

PERUNA

Will positively cure all forms of Catarrh, from a recent cold in the head to the most chronic case. Will cure all diseases of the mucous membranes. Will cure all diseases of the kidneys. Will cure all diseases of the liver. Will cure all diseases of the bladder. Will cure all diseases of the blood. Will cure all diseases of the skin. Will cure all diseases of the nerves. Will cure all diseases of the stomach. Will cure all diseases of the bowels. Will cure all diseases of the digestive organs. Will cure all diseases of the urinary organs. Will cure all diseases of the reproductive organs. Will cure all diseases of the female organs. Will cure all diseases of the male organs. Will cure all diseases of the children. Will cure all diseases of the old. Will cure all diseases of the young. Will cure all diseases of the middle aged. Will cure all diseases of the aged. Will cure all diseases of the rich. Will cure all diseases of the poor. Will cure all diseases of the white. Will cure all diseases of the black. Will cure all diseases of the red. Will cure all diseases of the yellow. Will cure all diseases of the brown. Will cure all diseases of the gray. Will cure all diseases of the bald. Will cure all diseases of the hairy. Will cure all diseases of the smooth. Will cure all diseases of the rough. Will cure all diseases of the hard. Will cure all diseases of the soft. Will cure all diseases of the wet. Will cure all diseases of the dry. Will cure all diseases of the hot. Will cure all diseases of the cold. Will cure all diseases of the warm. Will cure all diseases of the cool. Will cure all diseases of the light. Will cure all diseases of the dark. Will cure all diseases of the heavy. Will cure all diseases of the light. Will cure all diseases of the thick. Will cure all diseases of the thin. Will cure all diseases of the long. Will cure all diseases of the short. Will cure all diseases of the tall. Will cure all diseases of the short. Will cure all diseases of the fat. Will cure all diseases of the lean. Will cure all diseases of the muscular. Will cure all diseases of the nervous